

Addison McCool

TENTH EDITION

FOSTER'S PLANTATION MELODIES
— NO. 20 —

My old Kentucky home, good night
As Sung by

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS

No. 18. FAREWELL MY LILLY DEAR.

No. 19 MASSA'S IN DE COLD GROUND.

Written & Composed by

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

PIANO

25 Cisneros

GUITAR

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Wakelam Sc.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME, GOOD-NIGHT!

Words and Music by

Sung by CHRISTY'S Minstrels.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Poco Andante.

The sun shines bright in the
old Kentucky home, 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay, The

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A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (treble, bass, and piano/violin). The music is in common time and G major. The lyrics are as follows:

corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu-sie all the
day.

The young folks roll on the lit-tle cabin floor, All

merry, all happy and bright: By'n by Hard Times comes a

knocking at the door, Then my old Kentucky Home, good night!

CHORUS.

Tenor.

Weep no more, my lady, oh! weep no more to-day! We will sing one song For the
old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home, far a-way.

1st Soprano.

2^d Soprano.

Bass.

old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home, far a-way.

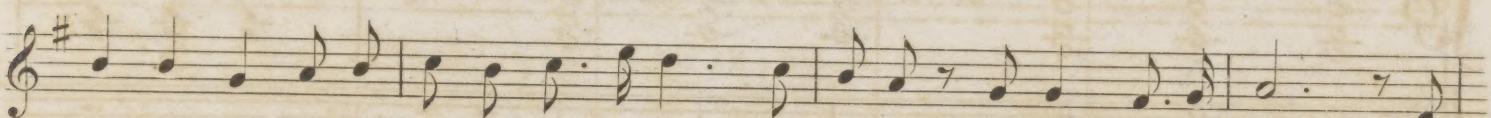
old Kentucky Home, For the old Kentucky Home, far a-way.



They hunt no more for the possum and the coon On the meadow, the hill, and the shore, They



sing no more by the glimmer of the moon, On the bench by the old cabin door. The



day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart, With sorrow where all was delight: The



time has come when the darkies have to part, Then my old Ken_tuc_ky home good-night! Chorus.



The head must bow and the back will have to bend, Wherever the darkey may go: A



few more days, and the trouble all will end In the field where the su_gar-caness grow. A



few more days for to tote the weary load, No matter, twill never be light, A



few more days till we tot-ter on the road, Then my old Ken_tuc_ky home good-night! Chorus.

